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SCOOBY-DOO
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ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR SCOOBY!
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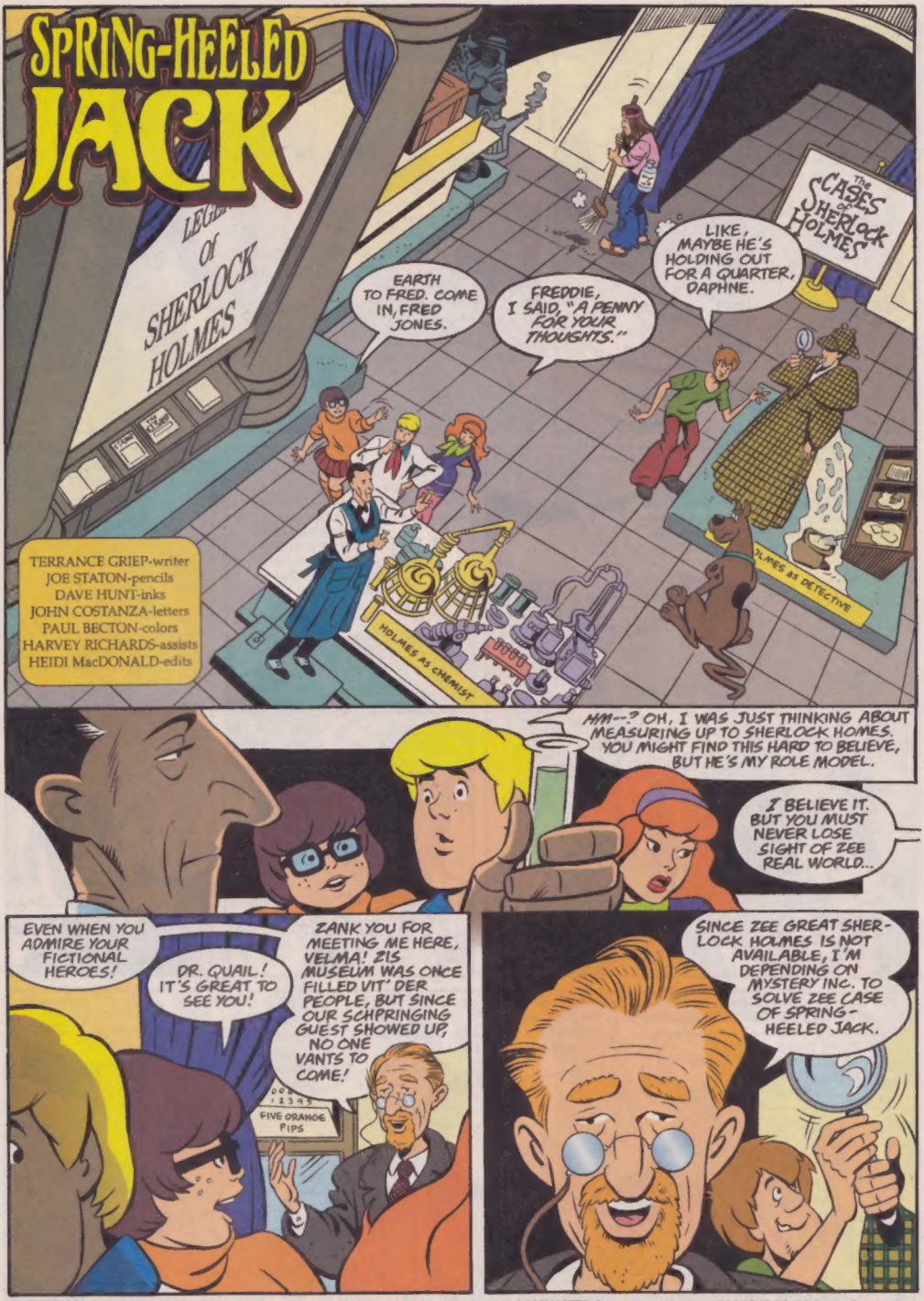
SPRING-HEELED JACK
LEGEND OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
TERRANCE GRIEP-writer
JOE STATON-pencils
DAVE HUNT-inks
JOHN COSTANZA-letters
PAUL BECTON-colors
HARVEY RICHARDS-assists
HEIDI MacDONALD-edits
EARTH TO FRED. COME IN, FRED JONES.
FREDDIE, I SAID, "A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS."
LIKE, MAYBE HE'S HOLDING OUT FOR A QUARTER, DAPHNE.
The CASES of SHERLOCK HOLMES
HOLMES AS CHEMIST
HOLMES AS DETECTIVE
HM--? OH, I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT MEASURING UP TO SHERLOCK HOMES. YOU MIGHT FIND THIS HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT HE'S MY ROLE MODEL.
I BELIEVE IT. BUT YOU MUST NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF ZEE REAL WORLD...
EVEN WHEN YOU ADMIRE YOUR FICTIONAL HEROES!
DR. QUAIL! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU!
ZANK YOU FOR MEETING ME HERE, VELMA! ZIS MUSEUM WAS ONCE FILLED VIT' DER PEOPLE, BUT SINCE OUR SCHPRINGING GUEST SHOWED UP, NO ONE VANTS TO COME!
FIVE ORANGE PIPS
SINCE ZEE GREAT SHERLOCK HOLMES IS NOT AVAILABLE, I'M DEPENDING ON MYSTERY INC. TO SOLVE ZEE CASE OF SPRING-HEELED JACK.

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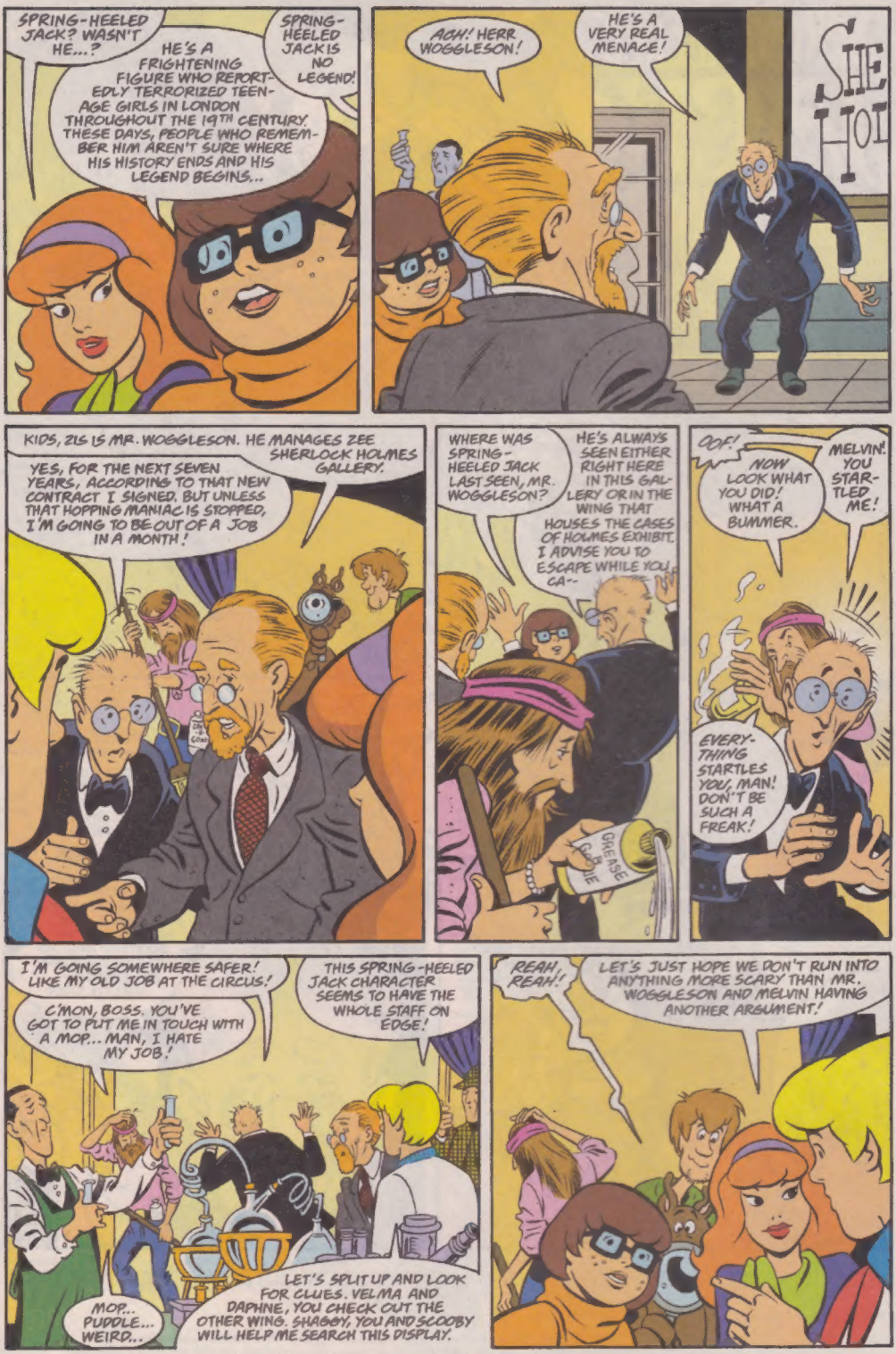
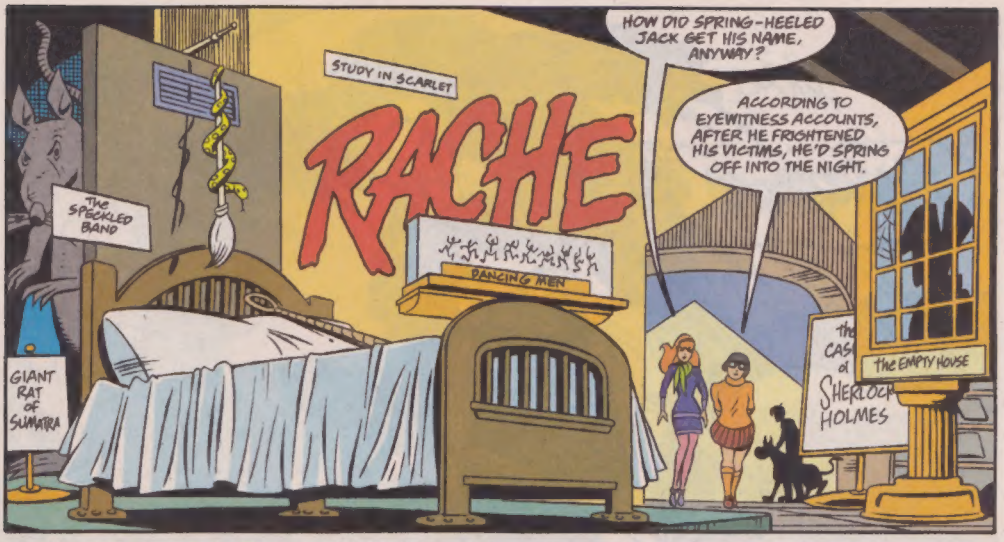
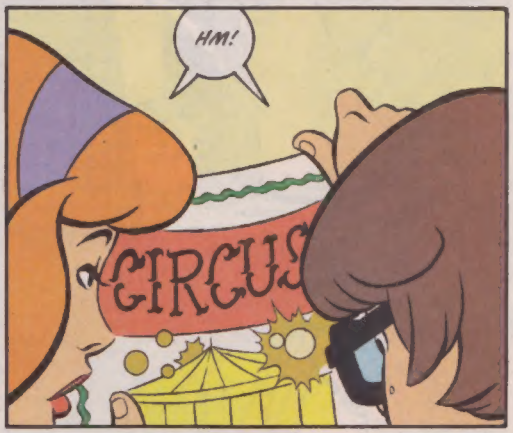
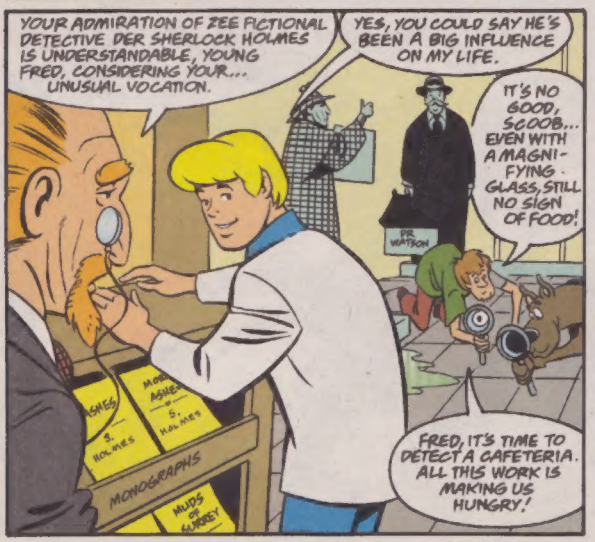

SPRING-HEELED JACK? WASN'T HE...?
HE'S A FRIGHTENING FIGURE WHO REPORTEDLY TERRORIZED TEENAGE GIRLS IN LONDON THROUGHOUT THE 19TH CENTURY. THESE DAYS, PEOPLE WHO REMEMBER HIM AREN'T SURE WHERE HIS HISTORY ENDS AND HIS LEGEND BEGINS...
SPRING-HEELED JACK IS NO LEGEND!
ACH! HERR WOGGLESON!
HE'S A VERY REAL MENACE!
SHE HOI
KIDS, ZIS IS MR. WOGGLESON. HE MANAGES ZEE SHERLOCK HOLMES GALLERY.
YES, FOR THE NEXT SEVEN YEARS, ACCORDING TO THAT NEW CONTRACT I SIGNED. BUT UNLESS THAT HOPPING MANIAC IS STOPPED, I'M GOING TO BE OUT OF A JOB IN A MONTH!
WHERE WAS SPRING-HEELED JACK LAST SEEN, MR. WOGGLESON?
HE'S ALWAYS SEEN EITHER RIGHT HERE IN THIS GALLERY OR IN THE WING THAT HOUSES THE CASES OF HOLMES EXHIBIT. I ADVISE YOU TO ESCAPE WHILE YOU CA--
GREASE
OOF!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID! WHAT A BUMMER.
MELVIN. YOU STARTLED ME!
EVERYTHING STARTLES YOU, MAN! DON'T BE SUCH A FREAK!
I'M GOING SOMEWHERE SAFER! LIKE MY OLD JOB AT THE CIRCUS!
C'MON, BOSS. YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH A MOP... MAN, I HATE MY JOB!
THIS SPRING-HEELED JACK CHARACTER SEEMS TO HAVE THE WHOLE STAFF ON EDGE!
MOP... PUDDLE... WEIRD...
LET'S SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR CLUES. VELMA AND DAPHNE, YOU CHECK OUT THE OTHER WING. SHAGGY, YOU AND SCOOBY WILL HELP ME SEARCH THIS DISPLAY.
REAH, REAH!
LET'S JUST HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANYTHING MORE SCARY THAN MR. WOGGLESON AND MELVIN HAVING ANOTHER ARGUMENT!


STUDY IN SCARLET
RACHE
THE SPECKLED BAND
GIANT RAT OF SUMATRA
DANCING MEN
HOW DID SPRING-HEELED JACK GET HIS NAME, ANYWAY?
ACCORDING TO EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS, AFTER HE FRIGHTENED HIS VICTIMS, HE'D SPRING OFF INTO THE NIGHT.
THE CASE OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
THE EMPTY HOUSE

THERE WAS ONE REPORT OF JUMPING FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP. SUPPOSEDLY, HE HAD SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES. WHAT'S THIS?

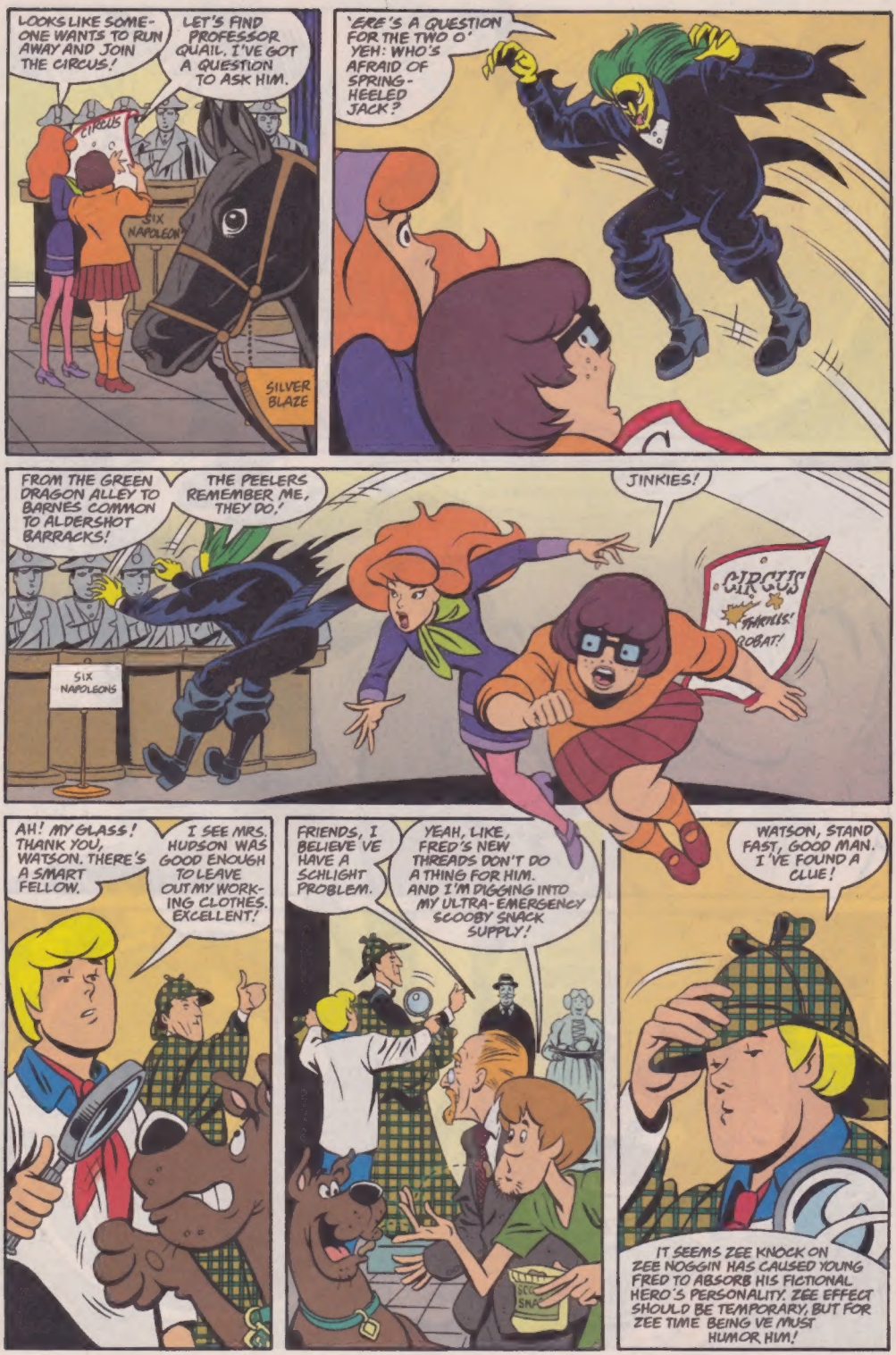

HM!
CIRCUS

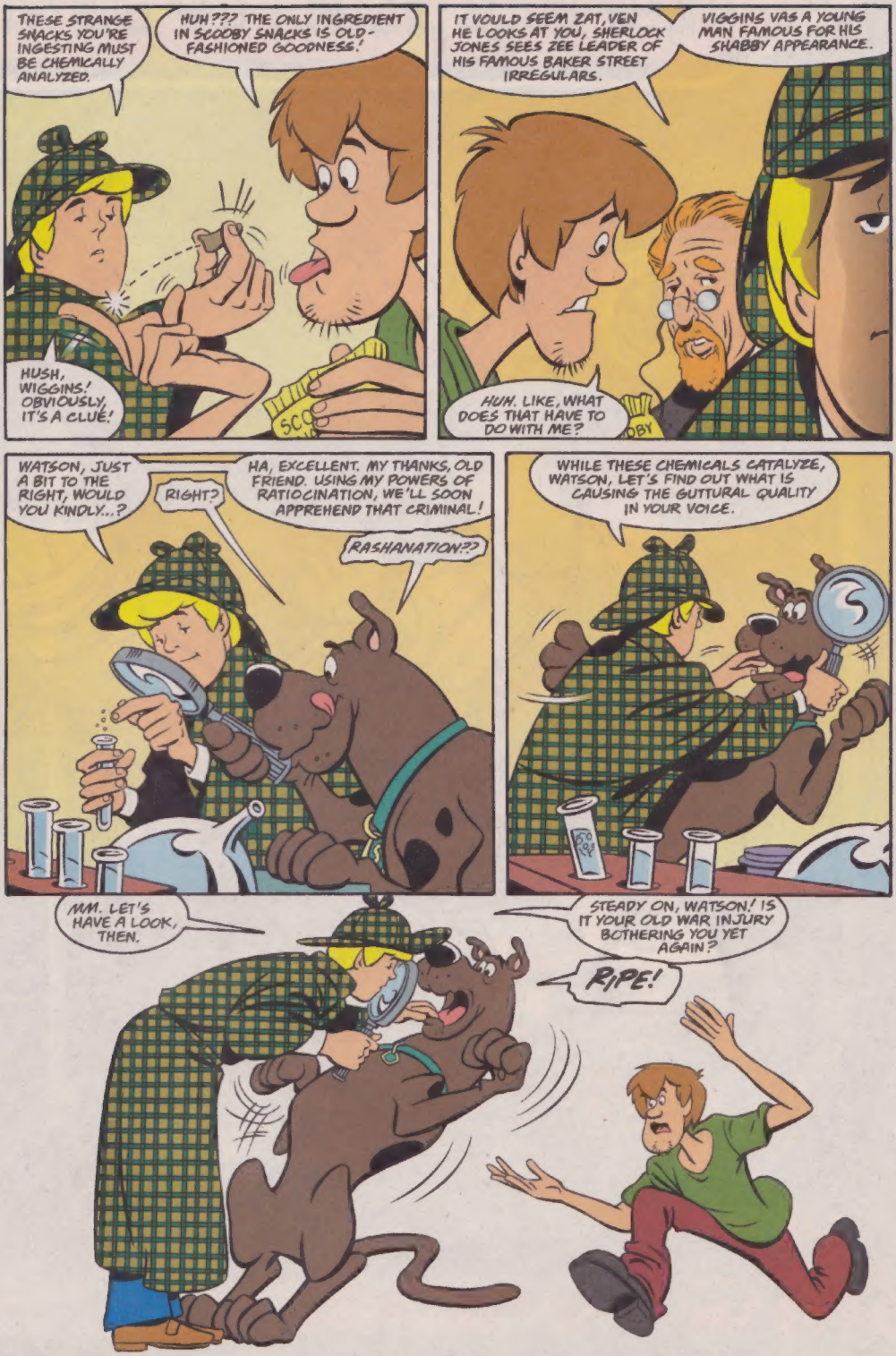

YOUR ADMIRATION OF ZEE FICTIONAL DETECTIVE DER SHERLOCK HOLMES IS UNDERSTANDABLE, YOUNG FRED, CONSIDERING YOUR... UNUSUAL VOCATION.
YES, YOU COULD SAY HE'S BEEN A BIG INFLUENCE ON MY LIFE.
IT'S NO GOOD, SCOOB... EVEN WITH A MAGNIFYING GLASS, STILL NO SIGN OF FOOD!
DR. WATSON
MONOGRAPHS
FRED, IT'S TIME TO DETECT A CAFETERIA. ALL THIS WORK IS MAKING US HUNGRY!

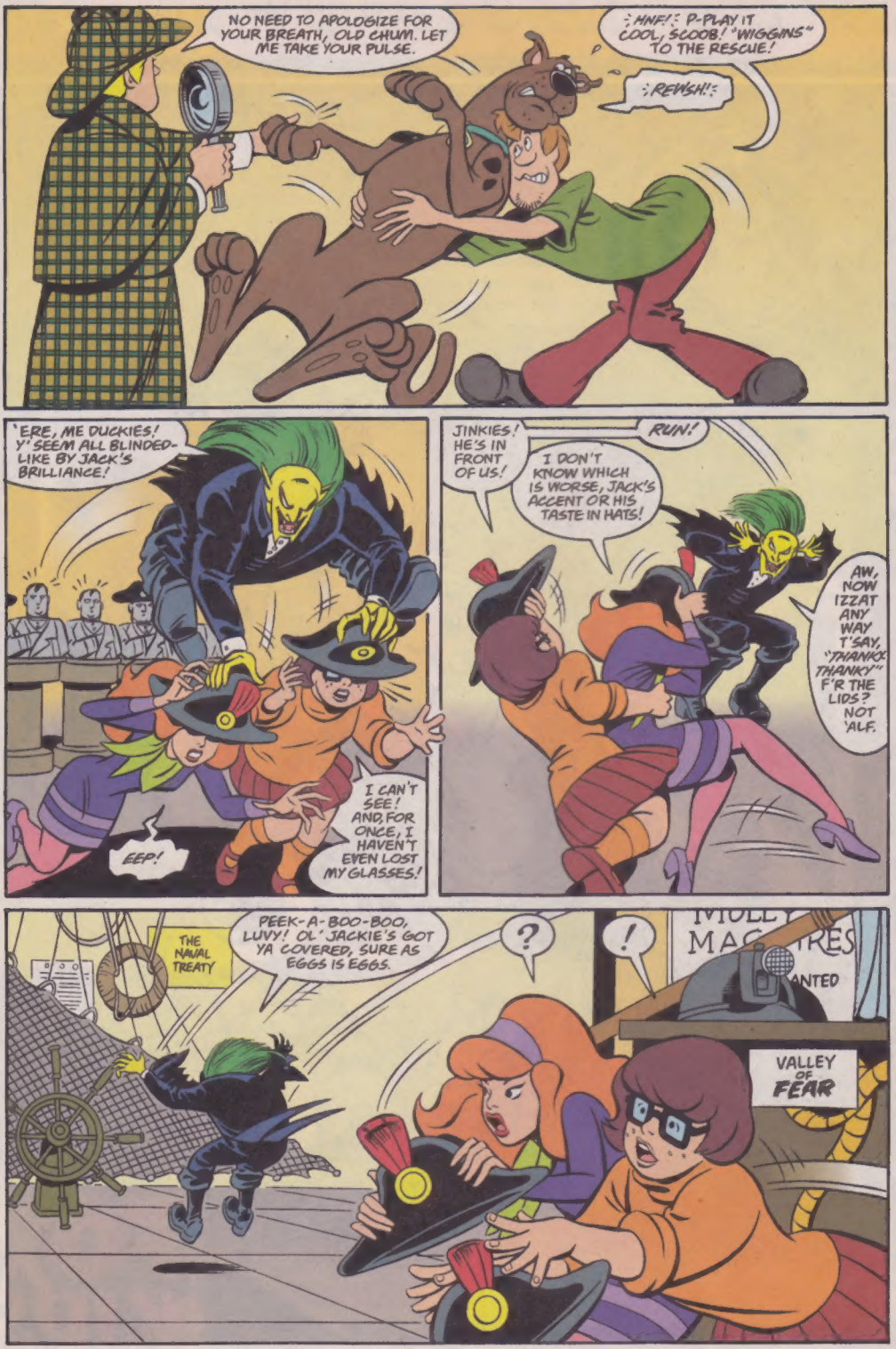
GRRRRRRRR
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, I CAN HEAR YOUR STOMACHS GROWLING FROM OVER HERE!
LIKE, THAT WASN'T US!

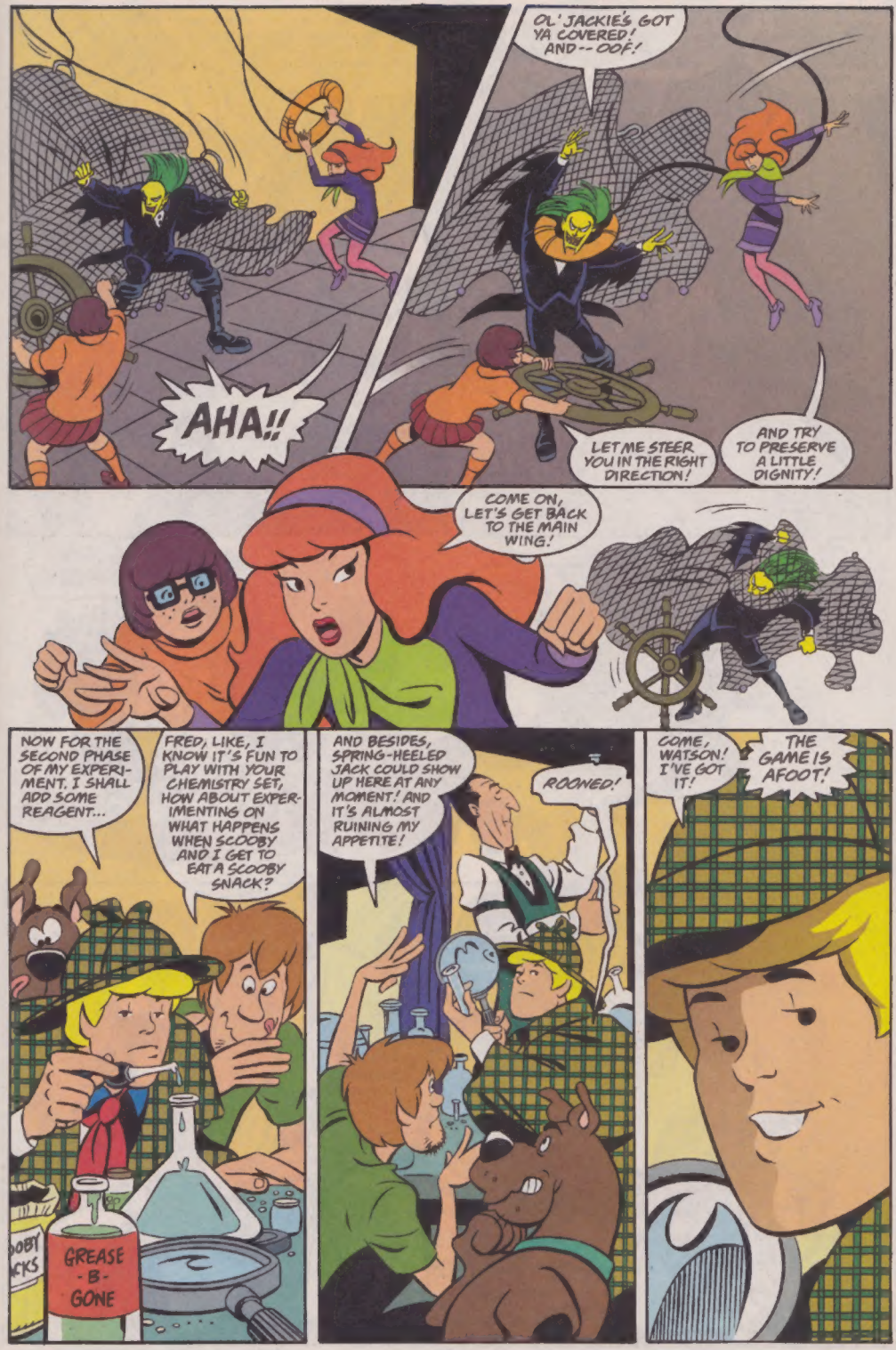
HYARRRRR!
...SPUH-SPUH-SPUH...
LIKE, YEAH.
RING-REELED RACK?
HOLMES as DETECTIVE
PLASTER OF PARIS
DR WATSON
'OLMES THIS, AND SHERLOCK THAT! SEEMS EV'RYBODY'S FERGOTTEN SPRING-HEELED JACK!
SHAGGY, SCOOBY, WATCH--

OO-WAA-OOO HH!
MIST
SSSLL
HIPPP!
KLONK!
LMES as CHEM
WHEN VICTORIA BEGAN 'ER RULE, MINE WAS A NAME SPOKEN IN FRIGHTENED WHISPERS.
WHERE WAS BALLY 'OLMES THEN, EH? WHERE WAS 'E?
HOLM
REDDIE!
ARE YOU OKAY?
The LEGEND Of
HOLMES
DR. WATSON...?
W-WATSON? IS THAT YOU, OLD FRIEND?

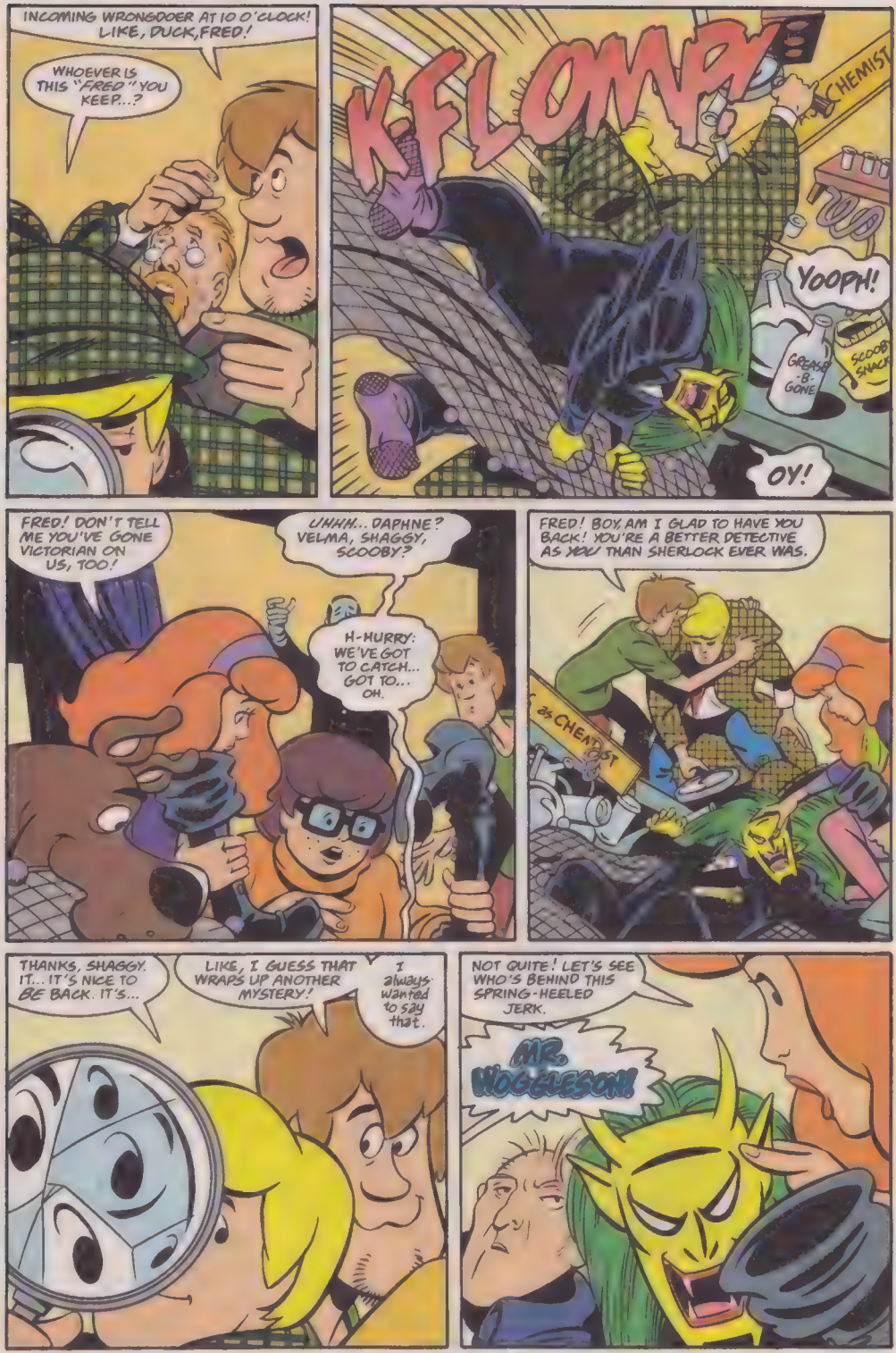

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WANTS TO RUN AWAY AND JOIN THE CIRCUS!
LET'S FIND PROFESSOR QUAIL. I'VE GOT A QUESTION TO ASK HIM.
CIRCUS
SIX NAPOLEON
SILVER BLAZE
'ERE'S A QUESTION FOR THE TWO O' YEH: WHO'S AFRAID OF SPRING-HEELED JACK?
FROM THE GREEN DRAGON ALLEY TO BARNES COMMON TO ALDERSHOT BARRACKS!
THE PEELERS REMEMBER ME, THEY DO,'
JINKIES!
SIX NAPOLEONS
CIRCUS
THRILLS!
ACROBAT!
AH! MY GLASS! THANK YOU, WATSON. THERE'S A SMART FELLOW.
I SEE MRS. HUDSON WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO LEAVE OUT MY WORKING CLOTHES. EXCELLENT!
FRIENDS, I BELIEVE VE HAVE A SCHLIGHT PROBLEM.
YEAH, LIKE, FRED'S NEW THREADS DON'T DO A THING FOR HIM. AND I'M DIGGING INTO MY ULTRA-EMERGENCY SCOOBY SNACK SUPPLY!
WATSON, STAND FAST, GOOD MAN. I'VE FOUND A CLUE!
IT SEEMS ZEE KNOCK ON ZEE NOGGIN HAS CAUSED YOUNG FRED TO ABSORB HIS FICTIONAL HERO'S PERSONALITY. ZEE EFFECT SHOULD BE TEMPORARY, BUT FOR ZEE TIME BEING VE MUST HUMOR HIM!

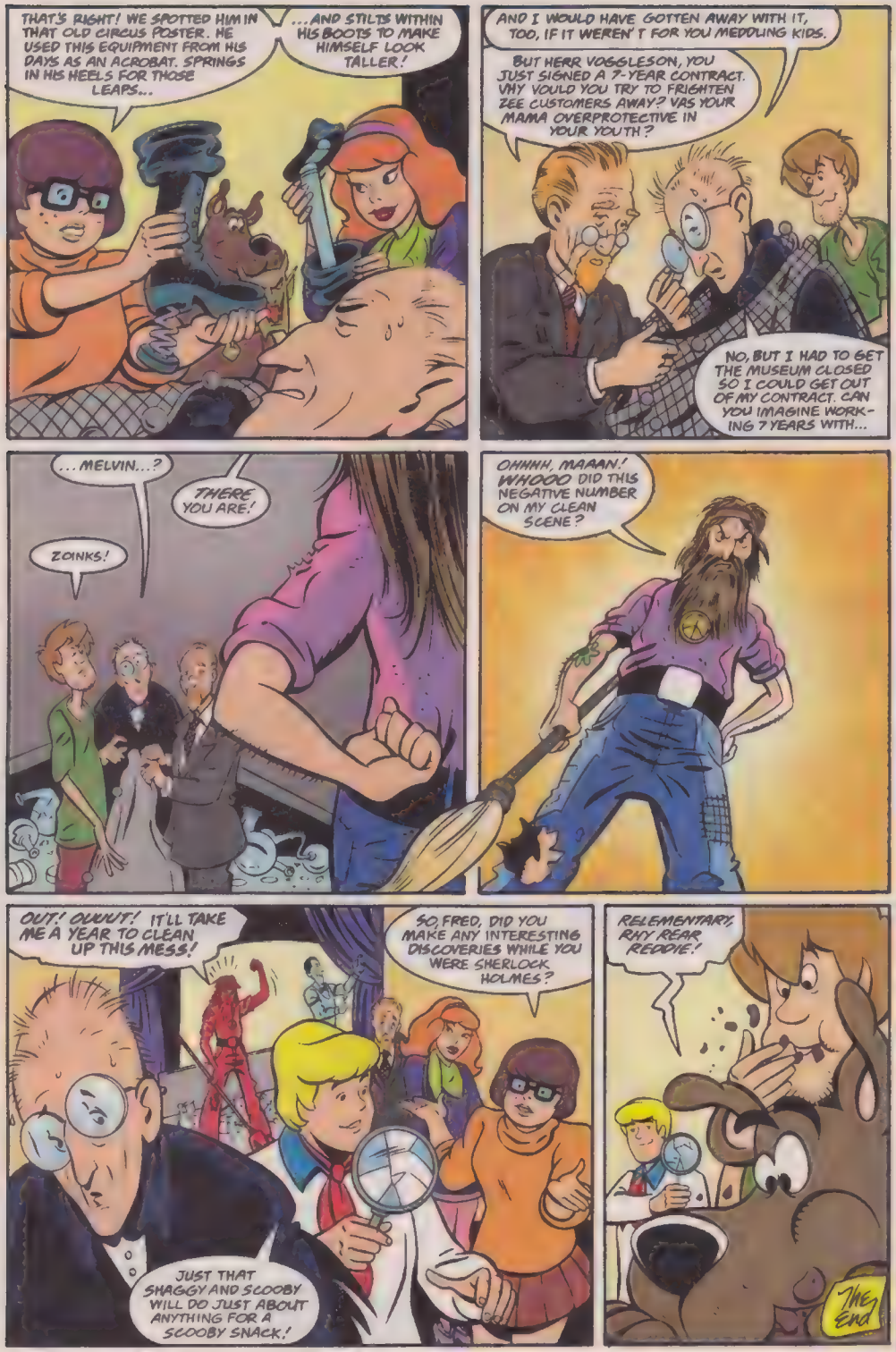

THESE STRANGE SNACKS YOU'RE INGESTING MUST BE CHEMICALLY ANALYZED.
HUH??? THE ONLY INGREDIENT IN SCOOBY SNACKS IS OLD-FASHIONED GOODNESS!
HUSH, WIGGINS! OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A CLUE!
IT VOULD SEEM ZAT, VEN HE LOOKS AT YOU, SHERLOCK JONES SEES ZEE LEADER OF HIS FAMOUS BAKER STREET IRREGULARS.
VIGGINS VAS A YOUNG MAN FAMOUS FOR HIS SHABBY APPEARANCE.
HUH. LIKE, WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ME?
WATSON, JUST A BIT TO THE RIGHT, WOULD YOU KINDLY...?
RIGHT?
HA, EXCELLENT. MY THANKS, OLD FRIEND. USING MY POWERS OF RATIOCINATION, WE'LL SOON APPREHEND THAT CRIMINAL!
RASHANATION??
WHILE THESE CHEMICALS CATALYZE, WATSON, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT IS CAUSING THE GUTTURAL QUALITY IN YOUR VOICE.
MM. LET'S HAVE A LOOK, THEN.
STEADY ON, WATSON! IS IT YOUR OLD WAR INJURY BOTHERING YOU YET AGAIN?
RIPE!


NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE FOR YOUR BREATH, OLD CHUM. LET ME TAKE YOUR PULSE.
:HNF!: P-PLAY IT COOL, SCOOB! "WIGGINS" TO THE RESCUE!
:REWSH!:
'ERE, ME DUCKIES! Y' SEEM ALL BLINDED-LIKE BY JACK'S BRILLIANCE!
I CAN'T SEE! AND, FOR ONCE, I HAVEN'T EVEN LOST MY GLASSES!
EEP!
JINKIES! HE'S IN FRONT OF US!
RUN!
I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE, JACK'S ACCENT OR HIS TASTE IN HATS!
AW, NOW IZZAT ANY WAY T'SAY, "THANKS THANKY" F'R THE LIDS? NOT 'ALF.
THE NAVAL TREATY
PEEK-A-BOO-BOO, LUVY! OL' JACKIE'S GOT YA COVERED, SURE AS EGGS IS EGGS.
?
!
VALLEY OF FEAR


AHA!!
OL' JACKIE'S GOT YA COVERED! AND--OOF!
LET ME STEER YOU IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
AND TRY TO PRESERVE A LITTLE DIGNITY!
COME ON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE MAIN WING!
NOW FOR THE SECOND PHASE OF MY EXPERIMENT. I SHALL ADD SOME REAGENT...
FRED, LIKE, I KNOW IT'S FUN TO PLAY WITH YOUR CHEMISTRY SET, HOW ABOUT EXPERIMENTING ON WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SCOOBY AND I GET TO EAT A SCOOBY SNACK?
GREASE -B- GONE
AND BESIDES, SPRING-HEELED JACK COULD SHOW UP HERE AT ANY MOMENT! AND IT'S ALMOST RUINING MY APPETITE!
ROONED!
COME, WATSON! I'VE GOT IT!
THE GAME IS AFOOT!

;HUFF; NOW I APPRECIATE WHAT SHAGGY AND SCUH-SCOOBY GO THROUGH!
;PUFF; I WONDER IF WE'LL GET A SCOOBY SNACK FOR THIS...
YAR HAR HARRR!
THAT'S THE WAY, ME LI'L POPINJAYS! GET T'YER CHEEKY BOYFRIENDS! THEN I C'N NET ME A WHOLE, STRIPED BOATLOAD O' STREET URCHINS!
RELMA! RAND RAPHNE!
ONE BOUND OVER THE LOT O' YA, AN:..
EH--?
RRR!
G-GOR BLIMEY!
SPSH SPSH SPSH SPSH
HYAAAAAAA!
NRRR!
HRRR!
SCOOBY SNACKS

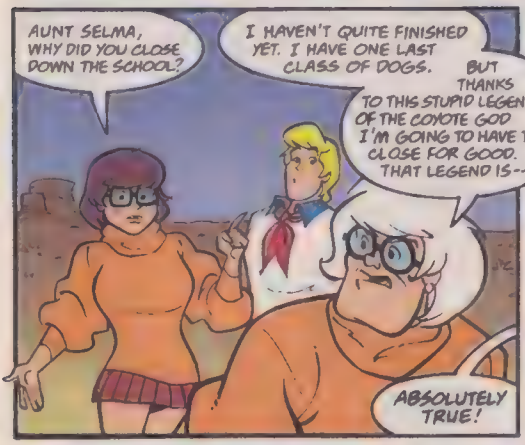

INCOMING WRONGDOER AT 10 O'CLOCK! LIKE, DUCK, FRED!
WHOEVER IS THIS "FRED" YOU KEEP...?
K-FLOMP!
CHEMIST
YOOPH!
GREASE-B-GONE
SCOOB SNACK
OY!
FRED! DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GONE VICTORIAN ON US, TOO!
UHHH... DAPHNE? VELMA, SHAGGY, SCOOBY?
H-HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH... GOT TO... OH.
FRED! BOY, AM I GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK! YOU'RE A BETTER DETECTIVE AS YOU THAN SHERLOCK EVER WAS.
CHEMIST
THANKS, SHAGGY. IT... IT'S NICE TO BE BACK. IT'S...
LIKE, I GUESS THAT WRAPS UP ANOTHER MYSTERY!
I always wanted to say that.
NOT QUITE! LET'S SEE WHO'S BEHIND THIS SPRING-HEELED JERK.
MR. WOGGLESON!

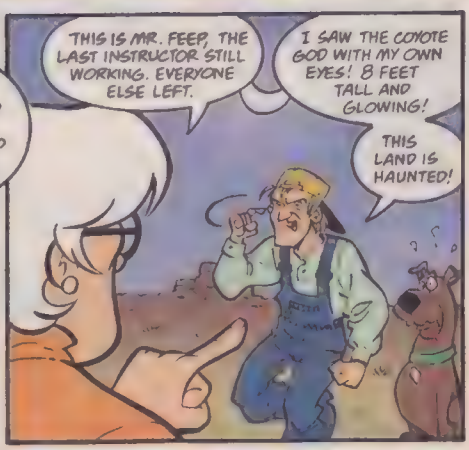

THAT'S RIGHT! WE SPOTTED HIM IN THAT OLD CIRCUS POSTER. HE USED THIS EQUIPMENT FROM HIS DAYS AS AN ACROBAT. SPRINGS IN HIS HEELS FOR THOSE LEAPS...
...AND STILTS WITHIN HIS BOOTS TO MAKE HIMSELF LOOK TALLER!
AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS.
BUT HERR VOGGLESON, YOU JUST SIGNED A 7-YEAR CONTRACT. VHY VOULD YOU TRY TO FRIGHTEN ZEE CUSTOMERS AWAY? VAS YOUR MAMA OVERPROTECTIVE IN YOUR YOUTH?
NO, BUT I HAD TO GET THE MUSEUM CLOSED SO I COULD GET OUT OF MY CONTRACT. CAN YOU IMAGINE WORKING 7 YEARS WITH...
...MELVIN...?
THERE YOU ARE!
ZOINKS!
OHHHH, MAAAN! WHOOO DID THIS NEGATIVE NUMBER ON MY CLEAN SCENE?
OUT! OUUUT! IT'LL TAKE ME A YEAR TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS!
SO, FRED, DID YOU MAKE ANY INTERESTING DISCOVERIES WHILE YOU WERE SHERLOCK HOLMES?
JUST THAT SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WILL DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING FOR A SCOOBY SNACK!
RELEMENTARY, RHY REAR REDDIE!
THE End

DOG GONE GHOST
story by: CHUCK KIN
art by: VINCENT DEPORTER
letters by: JOHN COSTANZA
colors by: PAUL SECTON
assists by: HARLEY RICHARDS
edits by: HEIDI MACDONALD
THIS IS WEIRD. WHY WOULD AUNT SELMA CLOSE DOWN THE SCHOOL?
NO DOG TRICKS?
NO PERFORMANCES?
NO, LIKE, LATE-NIGHT SNACKS?
CLOSED
RIT'S RUST ROT RAIR!
WHAT'S THIS?
SO THIS IS WHY NO ONE'S HERE!
THEY THINK THE SCHOOL'S HAUNTED!
RAUNTED?
COYOTE GHOST HAUNTS DOG
Heist
WHO DARES...
RIKES!
ZOINKS!

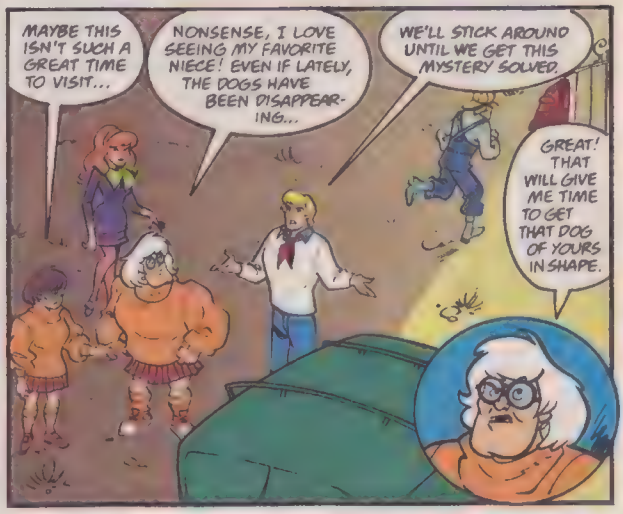
WHO DARES VISIT THEIR AUNT SELMA WITHOUT CALLING FIRST?
AUNT SELMA!
Whew!
ROTTA RELIEF!

AUNT SELMA, THIS IS FRED, DAPHNE, SHAGGY AND SCOOBY-DOO.
HHHHMMM... SO THIS IS THE DOG YOU'RE ALWAYS TELLING ME ABOUT? HE'S FAT.
WE'RE PUTTING YOU ON A DIET!
RIET?


AUNT SELMA, WHY DID YOU CLOSE DOWN THE SCHOOL?
I HAVEN'T QUITE FINISHED YET. I HAVE ONE LAST CLASS OF DOGS.
BUT THANKS TO THIS STUPID LEGEND OF THE COYOTE GOD I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CLOSE FOR GOOD. THAT LEGEND IS--
ABSOLUTELY TRUE!


THIS IS MR. FEEP, THE LAST INSTRUCTOR STILL WORKING. EVERYONE ELSE LEFT.
I SAW THE COYOTE GOD WITH MY OWN EYES! 8 FEET TALL AND GLOWING!
THIS LAND IS HAUNTED!

THE COYOTE GOD WANTS TO DRIVE EVERYONE AWAY!
THE LAND IS SACRED TO HIM!

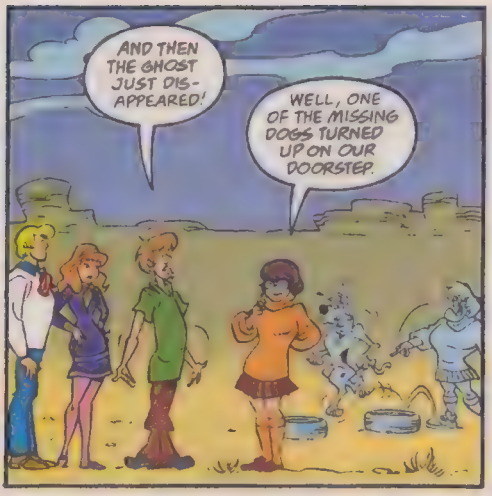

MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A GREAT TIME TO VISIT...
NONSENSE, I LOVE SEEING MY FAVORITE NIECE! EVEN IF LATELY, THE DOGS HAVE BEEN DISAPPEAR-ING...
WE'LL STICK AROUND UNTIL WE GET THIS MYSTERY SOLVED.
GREAT! THAT WILL GIVE ME TIME TO GET THAT DOG OF YOURS IN SHAPE.

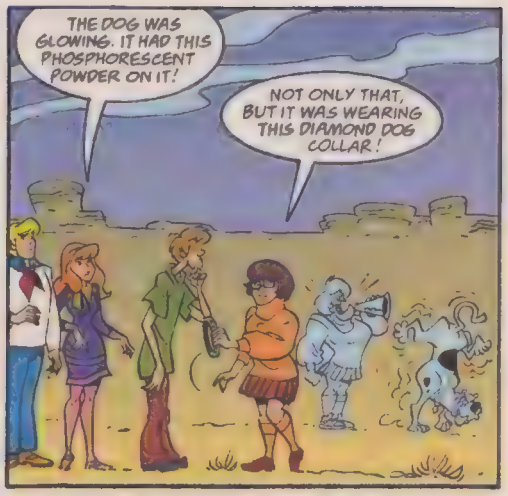
NEXT MORNING...
WOW! SOME BREAKFAST, SELMA!
JINKIES!
MMMMMM!
RUH?
THIS BOOK ON NORTH AMERICAN LEGENDS SAYS THAT THE COYOTE GOD'S SACRED LAND IS 5 MILES AWAY FROM HERE.
GOOD WORK, VELMA WE'LL SPEND THE DAY CHECKING IT OUT.
THAT'LL GIVE ME THE WHOLE DAY TO START TURNING THAT PAMPERED POOCH INTO A FINELY TRAINED CANINE!
LATER...
ALL RIGHT, STANDARD DRILLS!
SIT!
PLAY DEAD!
RAAHH! ROU RILLED RE! RI'M RYING!
NOW BEG!
REASE! RETTY REASE RITH RUGAR!
WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS DOG! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN UNDISCIPLINED HOUND IN ALL MY DAYS AS A DOG TRAINER!
MEH MEH! WHAT CAN I SAY? HE LIKES TO EXPRESS HIMSELF!

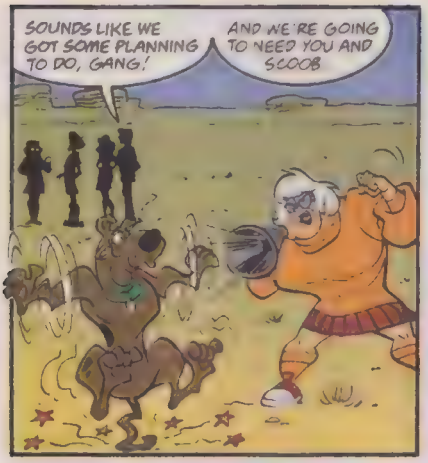
BUT, IT'S NOT OVER YET, SCOOBY!
MOVE IT, CHUBBY-DOO!
AND FINALLY..
HANG ON, SCOOB!
FEEL THE BURN, BABY! FEEL IT!
YIKES!
THAT NIGHT..
SEE, I TOLD YOU WE COULD SNEAK OUT! THANK GOODNESS I ALWAYS KEEP A BOX OF SCOOBY SNACKS FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES!
IMAGINE, TRYING TO PUT YOU ON A DIET!
LIKE WE COULDN'T HANDLE THE COYOTE GOD! I'D GIVE HIM A LEFT!
YEAH! AND A RIGHT!
HEY SCOOB, PUT AWAY THE FLASHLIGHT, SOMEONE WILL SEE.
YI WON'T TOT TIT.
YOU DON'T?
RRRRRAAAHHHH!
ROOAARRR!
GANGWAY!

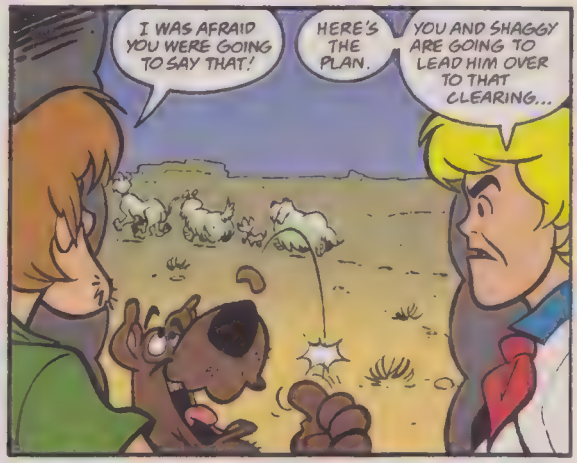
RAAAR!
GANGWAY!
CHOMP CHOMP MUNCH MUNCH
SCOOB! BEHIND YOU!
R! RAGGY!
ROOOAAARRR!
I THINK THAT'S THE GIRLS' CABIN! QUICK, RUN FOR IT!
RIKES!

LET US IN! QUICK!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH
REAH!
WHO CAN THAT BE AT THIS HOUR?
SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH
AAAHHHH!
RAAAHHH!
AAAAHHH!
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE? WELL, AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL WEIGH YOU.
GULP!
DAPHNE, LOOK, IT'S ONE OF THE MISSING DOGS!
YEAH, WHY'S IT GLOWING?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THERE'S A CROOK IN WOLF'S CLOTHING.
YOU GAINED WEIGHT?!?

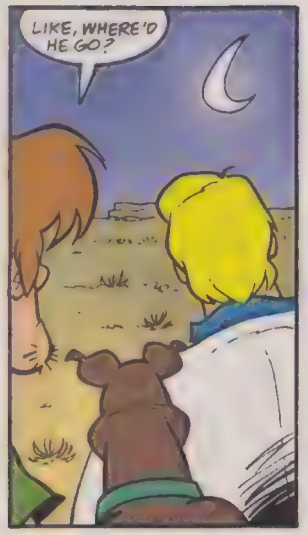

AND THEN THE GHOST JUST DIS-APPEARED!
WELL, ONE OF THE MISSING DOGS TURNED UP ON OUR DOORSTEP.


THE DOG WAS GLOWING. IT HAD THIS PHOSPHORESCENT POWDER ON IT!
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT IT WAS WEARING THIS DIAMOND DOG COLLAR!

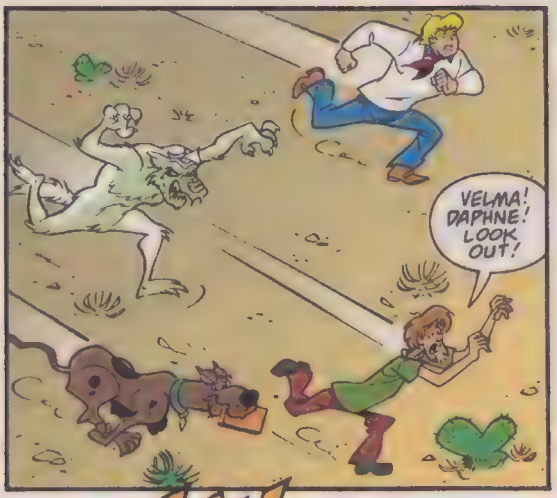

SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT SOME PLANNING TO DO, GANG!
AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU AND SCOOB


I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!
HERE'S THE PLAN.
YOU AND SHAGGY ARE GOING TO LEAD HIM OVER TO THAT CLEARING...

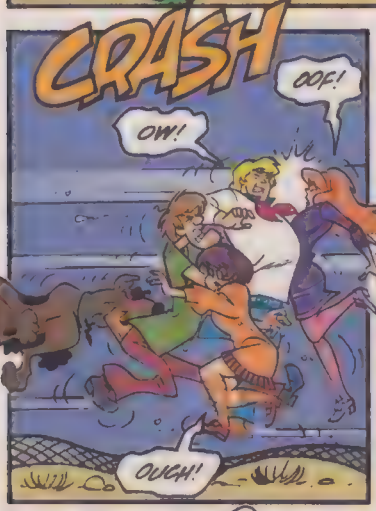
"... WHERE DAPHNE AND VELMA ARE WAITING THEN. WE'LL HAVE THIS 'COYOTE GOD!'"


LIKE, WHERE'D HE GO?

RAAAOOORRR!

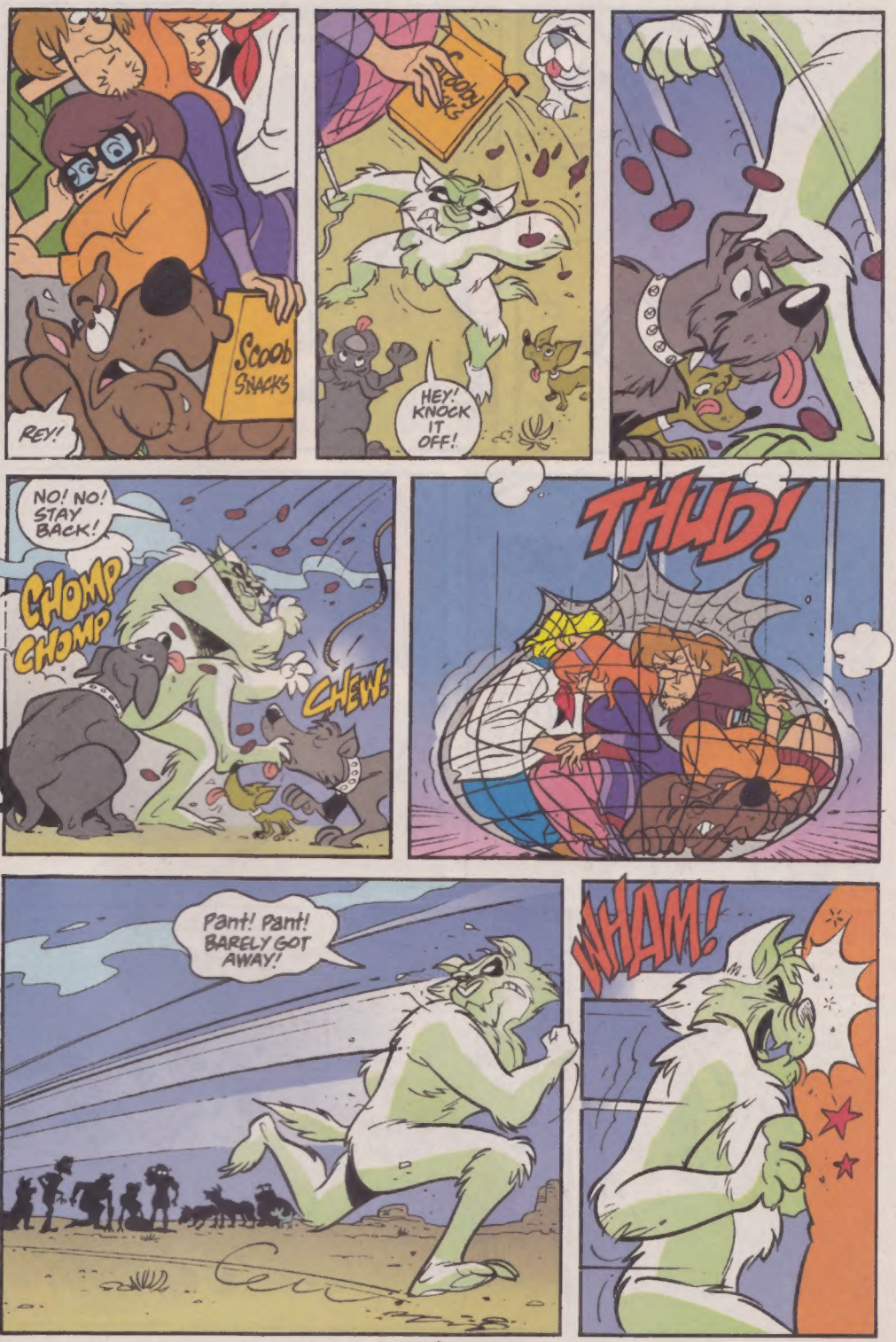

VELMA! DAPHNE! LOOK OUT!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?
HUH?


CRASH
OOF!
OW!
OUCH!

HEH HEH HEH.

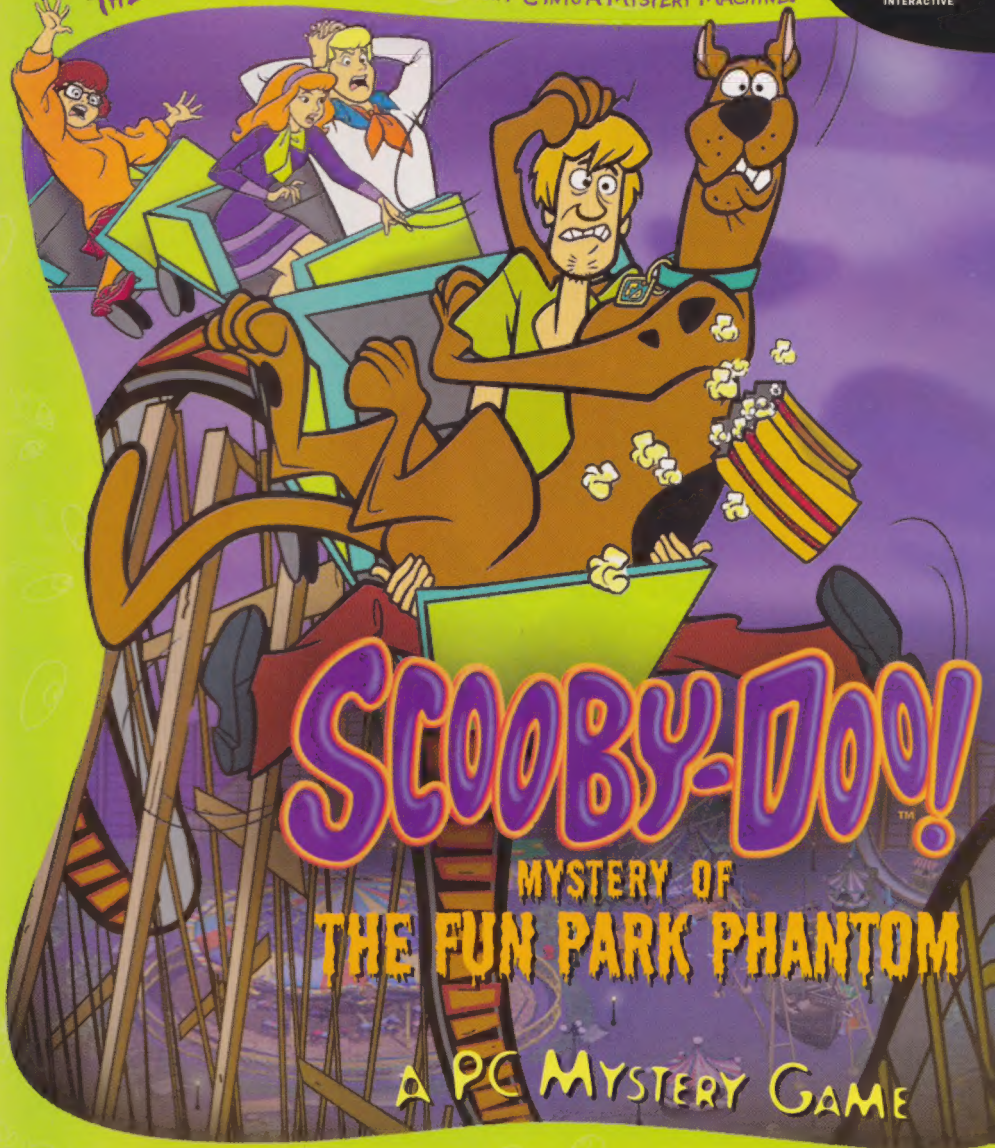
WOOSH!
OH, THIS IS IT, SCOOB. AND WORSE, WE END IT ALL STILL HUNGRY!
HEY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...


HEY!
SCOOB SNACKS
HEY! KNOCK IT OFF!
NO! NO! STAY BACK!
CHOMP CHOMP
CHEW!
THUD!
Pant! Pant! BARELY GOT AWAY!
WHAM!

...SO THE COYOTE GOD USED THE DOGS' COLLARS TO TRANSPORT HIS STOLEN GEMS FROM THE LOCAL JEWEL HEIST!
WHILE HE USED THE COYOTE GOD COSTUME TO SCARE OFF EVERYONE.
YEAH, AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS!
WE GET THAT A LOT.
FEEP! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
I FIGURED IF SELMA WORKED THE OTHER DOGS AS HARD AS SCOOBY, THEY WERE BOUND TO HAVE APPETITES.
MIX THAT WITH SCOOBY SNACKS, AND YOU GOT A CAPTURED CROOK!
HEY, EVERY-ONE, SCOOBY TAUGHT THE OTHER DOGS A NEW TRICK!
SCOOBY DOOBY DOO!
AROOO AROOO AROOO!
THE End

THE ADVENTURE GAME THAT TURNS YOUR PC INTO A MYSTERY MACHINE!

SOUTHPEAK™ INTERACTIVE



SCOOBY-DOO!™

MYSTERY OF THE FUN PARK PHANTOM

A PC MYSTERY GAME

Zoinks! Like, if the Fun Park Phantom doesn't stop this ride, I'm really going to lose my Scooby Snacks™!

HELP THE GANG SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE FUN PARK PHANTOM WITH YOUR PC!

As Fred, Daphne, Velma or Shaggy, the detective work is like totally up to you, man. Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

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